



200 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR  
A Marvel Publication

NO. 10

# Captain Marvel

ALL-STAR SERIES

1974

FEATURING THE WORLD'S HIGHTIEST MORTAL

THE LAST ENEMY THAT  
CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS TO  
FACE IS THE MOST  
POWERFUL OF ALL THE  
UNIVERSE'S DARK FORCES  
THE DARK LORD OF  
SUCKERBUSH



THE DARK LORD OF SUCKERBUSH IS BACK!

THE WORLD'S

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

STARRING THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL

THE LONG-ENDURING FEUD BETWEEN CAPTAIN MARVEL AND SIVANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST, FLARES INTO NEW FURY WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL BATTLES SIVANA'S TIME TRAP!

ALL RIGHT, YOU OLD WEASEL! TURN OFF THE POWER! THIS IS THE END OF YOUR SCHEME!

HEH, HEH! THIS IS JUST A DECOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'RE CAUGHT IN MY TRAP!

CRASH!

ZAP!

POW!

HEW!

WILL CAPTAIN MARVEL SUCCEED AGAINST THIS DIABOLICAL PLOT? READ THIS EXCITING STORY NOW!

SEE THESE FAMOUS  
COWBOY STARS IN  
MAGIC "MAGIC REALISM"



HOPALONG CASSIDY



ROY ROGERS



GENE KID  
AND PANDA



GENE AUTRY

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# DANGER! IN THE DEEP!

ANOTHER EXCITING "RC"  
AND **QUICKIE** ADVENTURE



"RC" AND **QUICKIE** ARE GREAT FRIENDS IN DANGER! BUT WHO'S YOURS? SUDDENLY HE DECIDES TO GO OUT OF THE DEPTHS AND GRABS **QUICKIE**!



QUICKIE LIGHTS UP "RC" BECAUSE HE'S THE SLIPPERY BOY FOR HIS BOOBY BOOBY!



"RC" AND **QUICKIE** ALWAYS DRINK ROYAL CROWN COLA! IT'S THE ONE FOR EXTRA ENERGY AGAIN! BECAUSE YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!



NOPE! SORRY, IT'S AN OCTOPUS! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET THAT BIRD-SUCK!



I CAN'T GET A CLAR, BUT I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT AND PRAY!



WHA!?' THE BEACH! THAT'S RIGHT!

THESE! THEY DO IT!

THANKS TO YOU, "RC" IS THE ONLY BEVERAGE THAT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW! BECAUSE YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!



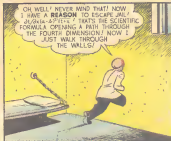
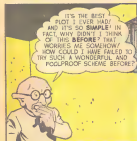
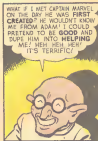
HEY KIDS! YOU GET THE FULL GLASS OF RC. FULL GLASSES IN EVERY BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA! AND, REMEMBER, RC MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!

YEAH! AND IT'S THE BEST BEVERAGE FOR ALL!





CAPT. MARVEL



LATER, THE EVIL GENIUS REACHES A SECRET CAVE, AND SOON....

"THIS TIME SHIP OF MINE IS STILL WORKING GOOD!"

"I'LL SET MY TIME DIAL FOR THE EXACT DAY WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS CREATED, YEARS AGO!"

"I'M IN THE PAST! BUT I'LL MAKE A QUICK CHECK AND SEE IF THIS IS THE RIGHT TIME!"

"YES, THIS IS THE RIGHT TIME! BECAUSE IF CAPTAIN MARVEL WERE IN EXISTENCE, THE HEADLINE WOULD SAY---CAPTAIN MARVEL PLUGS VOLCANO!"

**BIG VOLCANO ERUPTION IN JAPAN!**  
PEOPLE FLEEING!

"BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS DESTINED TO FIRST APPEAR TODAY! AND AS SOON AS HE GOES, I'LL MEET HIM! LITTLE WILL TALK NEW AND UNINFORMED CAPTAIN MARVEL KNOW THAT I'M HIS WORST ENEMY! HEH, HEHEHEH!"

"YES, THIS IS INDEED THE GREAT DAY WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL IS TO FIRST APPEAR BEFORE THE WORLD! FOR EVEN NOW THERE IS A CERTAIN NEWSBOY WHO HAS BEEN CHOSEN FOR A STRANGE AND WONDROUS FATE!"

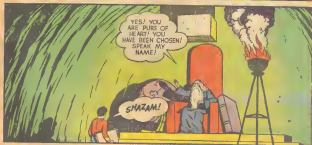
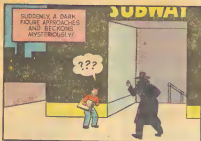
"HELLO, BILLY BATSON! I'LL TAKE A PAPER!"

"THANKS, SUE!"

"YES, THIS IS BILLY BATSON! BUT IN THE PAST, HE WAS A NEWSBOY BEFORE HE BECAME A BOY NEWSREADER OVER RADIO!"

"PAPER!"

**SUBWAY**





FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE AMAZING MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN!

**BOOM**



AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL APPEARS!

BUT NOW, THE BLOCK OF STONE THAT HAD HUNG BY A THREAD ABOVE SHAZAM'S THRONE CRASHES DOWN UPON THE WISE WIZARD!

**SNAP!**  
SO IT IS WRITTEN THAT I MUST GO!

**CRASH!**

BUT A MOMENT LATER THE SPIRIT OF OLD SHAZAM ARISES AND GIVES CAPTAIN MARVEL INSTRUCTIONS!

I NAME YOU---  
**CAPTAIN MARVEL!**  
THROUGH MY NAME YOU ARE GIVEN THE POWERS OF THESE SIX ELDER GODS! HENCE-FORTH, YOU WILL FIGHT EVIL ON EARTH IN MY PLACE!

- SOLOMON**-- WISDOM
- MERCURUS**-- STRENGTH
- ATLAS**-- STAMINA
- ZEUS**-- POWER
- ACHILLES**-- COURAGE
- MERCURY**-- SPEED

YES SHAZAM!

AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN, RETURNING CAPTAIN MARVEL TO THE FORM OF BILLY BATSON!

**BOOM!**

AND SECONDS LATER, BILLY FINDS HIMSELF AT HIS OLD POST!



GEE, IT ALL SEEMS LIKE A DREAM!

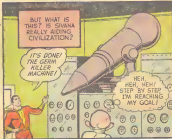
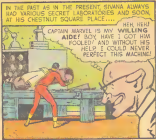
**SUBWAY**

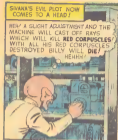
CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL









# Captain Kid

and  
THE ADVENTURESOME HIKE

BOY, WANT  
A PLACE FOR  
A HIKE?

BUT, CAPTAIN KID, CAN'T  
YOU READ IF THAT SIGN  
SAYS, 'NO TRESPASSING'?

NO  
TRESPASSING

THAT'S WHY IT WILL  
BE A REAL ADVENTURE!  
WHO'S COMING WITH  
ME?

SHOW, IF YOU WANT  
TO GO HIKING IN THERE...  
WE'D HAVE TO TAKE  
ALONG LUNCH AND MY  
MOTHER WOULD NEVER  
PACK A BASKET FOR  
ME IF SHE  
KNEW YOUNG  
I WAS GOING!

MY MOTHER,  
SITABLE!

THAT DOES  
FOR MY  
MOM, TOO!

QUIET! YOU'RE ALL  
JUST LOOKING FOR  
BISCUITS! IF YOU'RE  
NOT AFFRAID, CLIMB IN  
ALL THE MONEY YOU  
HAVE WITH YOU AND  
I'LL GO BUY LUNCHES  
FOR ALL OF US!

WELL, IF YOU THINK  
IT'S A SMART  
THING TO DO,  
OKAY, CAPTAIN  
KID!

HERE'S MY  
MONEY!

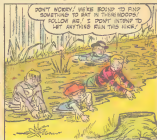
GIVE  
IT  
HERE!

NOW WANT HERE! I'LL GO  
GET THE LUNCHES AND BE  
RIGHT BACK! THEN WE CAN  
START THE HIKE!

LATER—

OKAY, CAPTAIN KID!  
YOU'VE GOT THE  
LUNCHES! NOW WHO  
WILL BE FIRST TO  
CLIMB OVER THE  
FENCE?

ME, ALL  
TOGETHER! I  
CLIMB UP  
ON THE FENCE  
AND WHEN I  
COUNT  
THREE, WE'LL  
JUMP OVER!







HOLD ON, YOU AARDV!



HONEST, MISTER, AS FIRST MAN ANY IDEA IN TOSSESSING!

YOU CAN TOSSESS ALL YOU LIKE! THERE'S NOTHING HERE TO SEE OR TAKE! THE ONLY REASON WE PUT UP THAT SIGN IS SO THAT NO ONE WOULD GET LOST IN THIS RUN-DOWN AREA!



NOW, UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH THAT MUD HOLE AGAIN, YOU BETTER CONTINUE ON THIS WAY! IT'LL LEAD YOU RIGHT INTO PIRKSVILLE!

PIKESVILLE? THAT'S TWENTY MILES FROM OUR TOWN!



SOME ADVENTURE YOU LET US INTO CAPTAIN KID'S A MILE THROUGH A BROWN-PORK FIGHT!

IT'S YOUR FAULT, TOO, SO DON'T BAWD ANY LUNCH! YOU BETTER GET UP SOMETHING TO EAT OR ELSE—



BUT ALL'S THAT LEFT IS A NICKEL!

THEN YOU BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING, OR WE'LL VOCK UP A BETTER APPETITE EATING YOU UP!



JUST GAVE ME GOIN' AND REACH PIRKSVILLE! I'LL TRANK OF SOMETHING!



PIKESVILLE?

WELL, THIS IS PIRKSVILLE! WHAT ABOUT OUR FOODS?

IF YOU'RE THINKING OF GETTING A FREE MEAL IN THAT RESTAURANT, FORGET IT! I ATE THERE A FEW TIMES AND THEY DON'T TRANK ANOON!



DONT WORRY! THIS MORNIG WILL  
GET US ALL A REAL / I JUST  
HVE TO MAKE A PHONE  
CALL!



HELLO THIS IS MR.  
MONEYBAG! EV SOMED  
OVED A GANG OF  
KIDZ GIVE THEM  
A REAL AND  
I'LL BE IN  
LATER TO  
PAY YOU!

I'LL BE  
A PLEASER!



IT WORDED!  
WE'LL ALL GET  
A FEED REAL  
AND THEN  
BEAT IT!

ONLY BING,  
JUST FOLLON  
ME AND KEEP  
YOUR MOUTH  
SHUT-EXCEPT  
FOR DATAS!



THAT WAS  
A SERRY  
FINE MALL!

I AGREE WITH  
YOU, PUPPY, NOW  
I THINK WE'D  
BETTER GOAT  
FOR SOME!



HOLD ON! YOU  
LOOK LIKE THE  
LEADER OF THESE  
BOYS, SO I'LL  
JUST HOLD ONTO  
YOU!

HOLD  
ONTO ME!  
FOR  
WHAT?



I'VE JUST HOLDING ONTO YOU  
UNTIL THAT MR MONEYBAG  
SHOWS UP TO PAY  
FOR THE FINNIES  
YOU BOYS ARE!

BUT WAIT  
IF HE  
DONT  
SHOW UP?



WE'LL SEE ABOUT  
THAT LATER!



...AND YOU'RE NOT  
LEAVING HERE UNTIL  
ALL THOSE DISHES  
AND WASHES  
AND DRESSES!

THE NEXT  
TIME I SEE A  
NO TROUBLE  
DIN I'LL COME  
TO KNOW ENOUGH  
TO COPY IT!  
OR MY  
DICKY  
DICKY!



CLUB MEMBERS!  
HERE'S YOUR SPECIAL  
MONTHLY COVE  
ENTRANCE!

WVCS ALMDS VIKSZRM NZEVO YZBGOVH Z UVZUPO  
ZGLNRX URIV @6ZG XZMALLS WY KPS LPS 'XZA  
VSWA YZKZRM NZEVO VGBRATFRHS OSV URIVP  
OSV ZMHDW RH HVYHZZORLKO'WLWGS NRHH RS!

# GAINS FAME IN RACE WITH FLAME

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY!

BOB HAS ON HIS LAST AFTERNOON DELIVERY WHEN...

LOOKS LIKE THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS ARE AWAY!

I'M GLAD MR. WISE TOLD ME ABOUT "P-F" THEY SURE HELP MAKE THIS LONG WALK EASIER EVERY DAY!

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIBB WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE FOOT IN NORMAL ALIGNMENT.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION "P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



JEEPEERS! I MUST TURN IN THE ALARM!



JAMMED! BETTER HEAD FOR THE FIRE HOUSE!



IT'S THE BROWNS HOUSE! 28 BROOK STREET!

LET'S GO!



GONNY, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WEREN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

YOU SAVED OUR HOME!

SEE MY "P-F" SURE HELPED ME TO GET THERE IN TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT! "P-F" HELP YOU MANTRAH YOUR SPEED LONGER!



GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP!

1. BREAK TIGHT LEG MUSCLES
2. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
3. SHOCK AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. IMPROVE POSTURE



INSIDE ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOE. MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

# Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE PERILOUS KEY

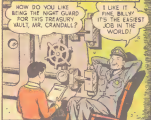
 KEY IS A SMALL, INNOCENT OBJECT! YET CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, FIGHTS ONE OF THE MOST BITTER BATTLES OF HIS CAREER AGAINST— A KEY! FOR IT IS A KEY THAT HAS THE POWER TO UNLOCK DISASTER FOR THE WORLD!



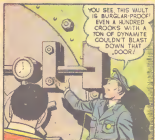
BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, MAKES A LATE NIGHT INTERVIEW!

HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING THE NIGHT GUARD FOR THIS TREASURY WULT, AIR, CRANDALL?

I LIKE IT FINE, BILLY! IT'S THE EASIEST JOB IN THE WORLD!



YOU SEE, THIS WULT IS BURGLAR-PROOF! EVEN A HUNDRED CROOKS WITH A TON OF DYNAMITE COULDN'T BLAST DOWN THAT DOOR!





AND NOWHODY IN THE WORLD CAN UNLOCK THE TIME LOCK ONCE IT'S SET! NO KEY HAS EVEN BEEN INVENTED TO OPEN THAT!

SO CROOKS NEVER TRY TO STEAL THE TREASURY GOLD INSIDE?



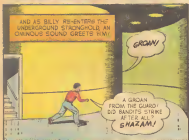
NEVER! THAT GOLD IS ABSOLUTELY SAFE! I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A NAP!

THANKS, AND GOOD NIGHT, SIR!



BILLY LEAVES BUT A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

MY RADIO AUDIENCE WILL BE INTERESTED TO HEAR THAT STORY—WAIT! I WANTED TO KNOW HOW MUCH GOLD WAS KEPT IN THE vault! I FORGOT TO ASK! IT IS ONLY TAKE ME A MINUTE TO GO BACK!



AND AS BILLY RE-ENTERS THE UNDERGROUND STRONGHOLD, AN OMINOUS SOUND GREET'S HIM!

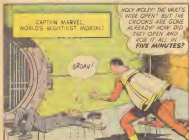
GROAN!

A GROAN FROM THE GUARD! DID BANDIT'S STRIKE AFTER ALL? SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN AS BILLY SPEAKS THE ANCIENT NAME, AND THE BOY BROADCASTER IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...

**BOOM!**



CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

GROAN!

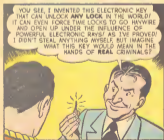
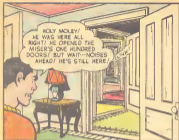
HOLY MOLLY! THE VAULT'S WIDE OPEN! BUT THE CROOKS ARE GONE ALREADY! HOW DID THEY OPEN AND CLOSE IT ALL IN FIVE MINUTES?



WAS IT A BIG GANG?

NO! IT WAS ONLY ONE MAN! HE SNEAKED ME FROM BEHIND! BUT HOW COULD HE OPEN THE VAULT? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!





CAPT. MARVEL



FINANCIERS?

SURE, SO THEY CAN DESTROY THE KEY! OTHERWISE, NO MONEY WILL BE SAFE AGAIN ANYWHERE! AND THEY MUST PAY ME FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE KEY!



CLEVER OH! THAT WHY I AM NOT A CRIMINAL AT ALL! ITS A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS DEAL! THE FINANCIERS MUST BUY UP MY INVENTION---OR ELSE! AND WHAT CRIME HAVE I COMMITTED? I DONT TAKE ANY OF THE LOOT!



I CAN STILL JAIL YOU, MISTER---ON THE MINOR COUNT OF BREAKING AND ENTERING, IF NOTHING ELSE!

BAH! SO WHAT? THE MOST I CAN GET IS SIXTY DAYS! LITTLE DOES CAPTAIN MARVEL KNOW HOW CUNNINGLY I'VE PLANNED THIS ALL OUT!



AS FOR YOUR KEY, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO EXIST! THAT'S THAT!



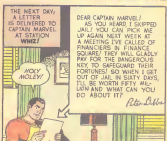
THE IDIOT!



I HAVE A DUPLICATE KEY HIDDEN IN THE ARTIFICIAL FINGER! I DONT INTEND TO SIT FOR SIXTY DAYS IN JAIL, SO....



PRESTO! MY ELECTRONIC KEY LETS ME OUT! I CAN EASILY UNLOCK MY WAY THROUGH OTHER DOORS TO FREEDOM!



THE NEXT DAY, A LETTER IS DELIVERED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL AT STATION WHIZZ!

WOY MOLEY!

DEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL / AS YOU HEARD I SKIPPED JAIL! YOU CAN PICK ME UP AGAIN NEXT WEEK AT A MEETING I'VE CALLED OF FINANCIERS IN FINANCE SQUARE! THEY WILL GLADLY PAY FOR THE DANGEROUS KEY TO SAFEGUARD THEIR FORTUNES! SO WHEN I GET OUT OF JAIL IN SIXTY DAYS, I'LL BE WORTH FIFTY MILLION AND WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT IT?

*Arthur Miller*





CAPT. MARVEL



# Captain MARVEL

## BATTLES THE MYSTERIOUS GLASS-FOGGER



THE LAST ITEM BILLY BATSON GIVES OVER THE TELEVISION CHANNEL OF STATION WHIZ-TV IS THE NIGHTLY WEATHER REPORT!

IT WILL BE CONTINUED CLEAR AND FAIR TONIGHT AND TOMORROW! THIS IS STATION WHIZ-TV SIGNING OFF! GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS!



BUT AS BILLY MAKES HIS WAY HOME...

WOW! WHERE'D THIS THICK FOG COME FROM? GUESS THE WEATHER MAN PLAYED A TRICK ON THE WEATHERMAN!





BUT INSTEAD OF THE WEATHER, IT IS A MYSTERIOUS MAN IN AN EGG'S HIDE-OUT WHO IS PLAYING STRANGE TRICKS!

HEH, HEH! SOON MY SMOGG MACHINE WILL COVER THE WHOLE CITY WITH FOG!



AND THIS WILL BE THE STRANGEST FOG OF ALL HISTORY! HAUT FOL PEOPLE SEE THE RESULTS TOMORROW!

WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS FOG MAKER? WHAT IS HIS SINISTER PLAN?



THE NEXT MORNING, AS BILLY BATSON ARRIVES...

ACEY MCKEY MY WINDOWS ARE ALL CLOUDED UP! THE FOG MUST STILL BE HANGING AROUND!



BUT WHAT'S THIS? THE FOG ITSELF IS ALL GONE! IT'S JUST THAT THE WINDOWS ARE STILL SMEARED WITH MOISTURE!



HOLY MOLEY! THIS STUFF WON'T WIPE OFF! WHAT KIND OF CRAZY FOG DID WE HAVE LAST NIGHT? DID IT RUIN ALL GLASS?



AND AS BILLY MAKES HIS WAY TO WORK...

ALL SHOP WINDOWS ARE FOGGED TODAY!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! YOU CAN'T WASH THIS FOGGY SMEAR OFF!



AT STATION WHIZ LATER, BILLY MEETS HIS BOSS, STERLING MORRIS!

IS THAT YOU, BILLY? I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME GETTING HERE! MY EYES SEEM TO HAVE GONE BAD! WILL YOU TAKE ME TO A DOCTOR?

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, MR. MORRIS! IT'S JUST THAT YOUR GLASSES ARE FOGGED UP!



MY WORD! AND I CAN'T GET THEM CLEAN EITHER!

THIS IS BAD! IT SEEMS THE FOG RUINED EVERYTHING MADE OF GLASS INCLUDING THE LENSES OF OUR TELEVISION CAMERAS! NO USE EVEN TRYING TO TELECAST TODAY!



AND SOON, THE TELETYPE GIVES GRIM NEWS!

HOLY MOLEY! A BIG CRIME WAVE JUST BURST OUT! A DOZEN ROBBERIES SINCE MORNING BY LOOT LOGAN AND HE ESCAPED EVERY TIME! SHAZAM!



THE MYSTIC WORD ECHOES WITH A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING AND BILLY BATSON VANISHES IN THIN AIR!



BUT HE IS INSTANTANEOUSLY REPLACED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

THE FOGGED GLASS ALL OVER TOWN MUST HAVE HELPED LOOT LOGAN PULL HIS CRIMES! I'LL GET AFTER HIM!



MEANWHILE, LOOT LOGAN ENJOYS A CRIME SPREE!

HA, HA! THIS IS GREAT! WITH ALL SHOP WINDOWS FOGGED UP NOBODY CAN SEE IN! WE CAN ROB ANY JOINT WE WANT WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!



LOOK! A SQUAD CAR! BUT THE COPS CAN'T DRIVE IT WITH THEIR WINDSHIELD ALL SMASHED! HA, HA!

CHASE THEM ON FOOT!



IN FACT, ALL CARS ARE STALLED! THAT GIVES US PLENTY OF CHANCE TO SCOOT AMONG THEM AND ESCAPE! HA, HA!

CAPT. MARVEL



BUT LOOT LOOGAN STOPS LAUGHING VERY SUDDENLY— AS A CRIMSON FIGURE ARRIVES!

PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK, EH? LET ME JOIN THE GAME!

I SEE IT ALL NOW! THAT WAS AN ARTIFICIAL FOG LAST NIGHT, FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF FOGGING UP ALL GLASS! YOU MADE THE FOG, LOOT LOOGAN! YOUR GAME IS UP!



NO, YOU GOT ME WRONG, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WAS TIPPED OFF ABOUT THE FOG COMING, SO I COULD PULL CRIMES! BUT SOMEBODY ELSE MADE THE FOG! HE JUST CALLED HIMSELF THE FOG MAKER!

BUT WHO IS HE?

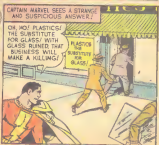


I DON'T KNOW! I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE! HE JUST SAID HE WANTED FIFTY PERCENT OF MY TAKE FOR SPREADING THE FOG!

WE'LL GET FIFTY PERCENT OF YOUR JAIL CELL—WHEN I HAR HIM! BUT WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS FOG MAKER?



HE SURE DID A GOOD JOB OF RUINING ALL GLASS! AND GLASS IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN OUR MODERN CIVILIZATION! JUST THINK HOW MANY THINGS ARE MADE OF GLASS—CAR WINDSHIELDS, WINDOWS, TELESCOPES, MIRRORS, ELECTRIC LIGHT BULBS AND SPECTACLES! WITHOUT GLASS, WHAT WOULD WE DO?



CAPTAIN MARVEL SEES A STRANGE AND SUSPICIOUS ANSWER!

OH, NO! PLASTICS! THE SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS! WITH GLASS RUINED, THAT BUSINESS WILL MAKE A KILLING!

PLASTIC IS SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS!



CAPT. MARVEL







IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW! THE INVENTOR MADE A DEAL WITH THEM TO SPREAD HIS FOG FOR HALF THEIR TAKE! NOW TO GRAB HIM! OOPS!



BUT BEFORE BILLY CAN TELL HIS MAGIC WORD...

SHAZ...  
GGGG!

A RID SNOOPER!

SMACK!



SOON...

HE HEARD TOO MUCH! I'LL HAVE TO KILL HIM!



ONE HOPE! I'VE GOT TO CUT MY GAG ON THOSE BROKEN PIECES OF GLASS!

SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING AGAIN BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

BOOM!



YOU ALL GO TO JAIL AND THAT GLEANS UP THE WHOLE MESS!

OOF!

YOW!



IT WAS QUITE A TRICK TO TRACK YOU DOWN! I COULD EASILY SEE WHERE THE CROOKS, AND THE PLASTICS SELLER AND THE OPTOMETRISTS WOULD CASH IN! BUT WHO WOULD SUSPECT IT WAS ALL STARTED BY AN INVENTOR MAKING USE OF A USELESS INVENTION?

LATER... YES, FOLKS! YOU CAN SEE ME ON TELEVISION AGAIN! CAPTAIN MARVEL GOT THE FORMULA OF THE STICKY FOG FROM THE CULPRIT! WITH THAT HE WAS ABLE TO DEVISE A CLEANSING AGENT WHICH HE SPREAD THROUGH THE CITY AS ANOTHER FOG, CLEANSING ALL GLASS AGAIN! AND THE WEATHER WILL BE CLEAR TONIGHT---GUARANTEED!



THE NEWS REPORTER  
SAYS CAPTAIN MARVEL  
IS A SUPER-HERO!

**BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY!** - BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!



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**ONLY 25¢**  
WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX  
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1000 - 100000

Do you want birthstone?  Yes  No  
 Yes (give month of birth)  
 Weight Size Large  Small

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# DOPEY DANNY DEE

"BEAT IT, BOY!"



WHAT'S THE MATTER, DOPEY DANNY DEE?

I'M REAL ANGRY AT THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE UPSTAIRS!



WHY?

LAST NIGHT THEY WERE BANGING ON THE FLOOR AFTER MID-NIGHT!



WHAT! THEY WERE BANGING ON THE FLOOR AFTER MID-NIGHT?

YES!



TSK, TSK! DID THEY MAKE YOU UP?


NO, FORTUNATELY...



... I WAS STILL UP PLAYING MY DRUMS!

!!!

**BIGGER!**



**AND BIGGER!**



**AND BIGGER!**



**THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! JOIN TODAY!**

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- SECRET CODE FINDER
- OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
- M. S.C. MEMBERSHIP CARD

**FILL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!**

CAPTAIN MARVEL  
Secret Code Finder Club

How Captain Marvel

Please send me an a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I will send you the code to help you locate the best of meeting place. I will also send you the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD which carries the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other features.

Name: .....

Street Address: .....

City: .....

State: .....

Zip: .....

When the code that you receive, I will get you only what you want and you will be glad to see.

**FREE!** AT NO  
EXTRA COST!

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ONE RING IN EVERY  
BOX OF  
*Kellogg's PEP*

*No Waiting—  
No Box Tops!*

WHAT YOU GET: Open a box of Kellogg's PEP and you get your prize! A bright-colored, genuine plastic ring with a picture on top! Pictures of airplanes, cowboys, Indians, sport stars, movie stars! These prize picture rings fit any finger! Get PEP today—the "build up" wheat cereal! Crisp, delicious wheat flakes you're sure to enjoy!

Surprise—entirely new series of prizes coming soon.



*Wear 'em!  
Collect 'em!  
Swap 'em!*



Propeller



For American Double Dink Cowboy



Native Life—Western Park

16 Different  
Pictures!  
6 Bright  
Colors!



Wanda Hendrix National Teen Festival '48



Gene Tompkins Co. Heavyweight Champ



Gene Bell—National Star

Gene Bell—National Star



# DIMENSION DANGER

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

## FOOD RIOTS ON MARS!

Lieutenant Jon Jarl read the headline, shaking his head, and then went on to the next. "On Mars, too, the Black Blight has struck crops, wiping out food supplies. The terrible Black Blight is spreading on all the worlds, steadily. Millions will die soon of starvation unless the blight is stopped. The Solar System faces the greatest emergency of history."

Jon put down the paper with a worried frown. Civilization itself was threatened. Jon had just returned from a cruise to the planets and had everywhere seen people with pinched faces. There were billions upon billions of people on Mars, Venus, Jupiter and all the other planets. And they all faced doom if the Black Blight was not halted in its savage rampage. Couldn't the scientists somehow stop it?

Jon's ring radio suddenly buzzed out "Headquarters calling Lieutenant Jon Jarl! Report immediately to Professor Zidwell. When you arrive, you are under his orders. Urgent."

Jon acknowledged the call and took the rocket subway to the laboratory of Professor Zidwell. He was an old wizened scientist, the top notch expert in biological sciences.

"Lieutenant Jarl reporting," Jon said, saluting. "What's up, professor? I'm at your service."

"I will waste no time and come right to the point," the scientist answered. "The reason the Black Blight has spread is because its one natural enemy is gone—this tiny insect."

He held up a small vial in which lay a dead small blue insect. "This Blue Bug used to feed on the Black Blight and keep it under control. But a certain bird fed on the Blue Bug and wiped it out. We found this out and killed off those birds, but it was too late. This is the last of the bugs able to stop the Black Blight. We need more of these Blue Bugs—but none are left alive in our universe today!"

"None left alive in the universe?" Jon repeated. "Then we're sunk! What hope is there?"

The scientist smiled strangely. "Notice, I said our universe. But you see, there are other universes besides ours."

"You mean other galaxies?" Jon muttered. "But they lie millions of light years away in space. We can't reach them in our ships at all."

Professor Zidwell shook his head. "No, I

mean other universes right near us. Listen carefully. You have heard of the Fourth Dimension? Well, there is also a Fifth Dimension, and a Sixth, and a Thirteenth, and so on, without end! All these dimensions lie side by side, like the leaves of a book."

"But we can't reach those other dimensions either," Jon protested. "The Fourth Dimension is like a ghost to us. Nobody has ever visited another dimension."

"Follow me," said the professor, leading the way to a walled space in which rested a small rocket ship of odd design. "We can reach other dimensions now. That is the Dimension Drive Ship, just developed by the Rocket Research Bureau, and they've turned it over to me. And you, Jon Jarl, will pilot that ship to other dimensions, seeking the Blue Bug to save our civilization."

Jon was thunderstruck. But then he stiffened and saluted. "As you say, sir, I'm under your orders. Guess I'm to be a sort of Columbus, first exploring the unknown dimensions beyond ours. When do I start?"

"Right now," said the scientist. "The controls are simple. You will easily rocket into the Fourth Dimension, then to the Fifth and down the line, until somewhere you find a civilization which can supply you with the Blue Bug."

Jon was surprised at the confident tone of the scientist. "How do you know I'll find another civilization and the Blue Bug? Isn't that a remote possibility?"

"Maybe not," said the scientist. "Remember, there are an infinite number of dimensions beyond ours. By the laws of chance, one of them may be quite similar to our universe. At least, we hope to get on the ship."

Last words came from the scientist. "Of course you will hit many strange and perhaps dangerous dimensions in between. Some will be weird and frightening. But keep going, and be careful. The fate of our civilization lies with you. Good luck!"

Jon gripped the controls tensely and swung over the starting lever, with a dial set at a marking of "4," for the Fourth Dimension. The rockets drummed out, but the ship did not move. That is, it did not move in a physical direction in space. It was moving into another dimension. It was a weird sensation to Jon, so if he were being whirled dizzily among the stars.

Suddenly, all was quiet again and Jon looked out of his windshield—and gasped! A primeval scene lay before his eyes, of steaming jungle-land. Giant dinosaurs glared fiercely over the tree tops. One of them sighted the tiny ship and thundered forward with its huge jaws agape. Jon hastily shoved over his lever, and the scene faded away as he went on.

"So that was the Fourth Dimension," Jon breathed. "Like Earth's prehistoric days. Let's hope the Fifth is better."

But the Fifth Dimension was worse, if anything. The ground heaved under Jon's ship, and a giant volcano spat fire nearby, and a huge meteor fell with a crash not a mile away. A world gone mad! All was chaos and destruction.

Jon wasted no time slipping into the Sixth Dimension. This in turn was an utterly frozen world, with endless reaches of ice and snow in all directions. Small furry shapes scampered all over it.

"Little chance of civilization there," Jon decided, moving on through the dimensions. After that, it was like a strange dream. Jon went from dimension to dimension, and each was more queer than the last.

There was a world of water, and a world of woods, and a world where stones moved and made noises. Another world had a blue sun overhead. Another was dark with eight giant moons hanging in the sky, shedding a somber glow. All of these strange worlds existed just beyond the Earth Dimension, yet were more remote and alien than any star.

Was his quest hopeless? Would he never strike a world that held civilization? Was the Blue Bug unique to Earth alone? Would he return empty-handed?

Jon looked at his dial. He was materializing in the Ninety-Ninth Dimension. He gasped, looking out. It must be a mistake. He must have accidentally slipped back to the Earth Dimension. For around him lay a city exactly like the one he had left. The people were human and dressed the same. Even the buildings and streets were almost the same. Had he slipped back to Earth?

But Jon knew different when he tuned his radio. The news made no mention of a Black Blight or starvation. Then this world, far off among the infinite dimensions, was almost a duplicate of Earth itself! Professor Zidwell had been right.

Jon stepped out, breathing air quite like Earth's air. Now he could contact the authorities and ask about the Blue Bug. But suddenly, a figure came dashing around the corner, with a gun in hand, and collided with Jon, knocking him down. Jon instantly recognized the type—a criminal! Jon whipped out his gun, but the desperado shot first, knocking Jon's gun away.

"A rocket ship, eh?" barked the criminal. "Just what I want. A copper's after me, and this is my chance to give him the slip. I'll take your ship, pal!"

Jon went cold. The criminal would take the Dimension Ship, leaving Jon stranded in this strange dimension! Jon tensed himself for a desperate leap. The criminal noticed and swung his gun. "All right, you asked for it," he rasped. "I'll drill you dead!"

Jon wanted for death. It was all hopeless and mad. He would die here! But another figure in a uniform came dashing around the corner and blazed away with his ray gun. The criminal groaned and sank to his knees, clutching his arm. Jon was saved.

He jumped up, extending a hand. "Thanks! Your uniform is exactly like mine. You must be a Space Policeman of this dimension. I'm a Space Cop from the Earth Dimension. I'll explain fully later, but right now, I want specimens of the Blue Bug. Who is your top-notch biologist?"

The other officer pondered a moment. "Why, that would be our Professor Zidwell! I'll take you to his laboratory."

"Professor Zidwell?" Jon was thunder-struck. "You have a Professor Zidwell, too? It's crazy—impossible—but there it is! In other words, our two dimensions are almost exact duplicates of each other! Well, let the mathematicians figure it all out, according to the laws of chance and coincidence. All I want is the Blue Bug to save our civilization from the Black Blight. You can give me some living specimens of the Blue Bug. And then I'm going to hustle back home."

LATER, Jon Jarl stepped out of the Dimension Ship, back home, and handed jars of buzzing Blue Bugs to the eager professor, telling his story.

"It's not so strange," said the scientist calmly. "You have heard how if an ape kept blindly hammering away at a typewriter long enough, he would eventually, by chance alone, write the *Whole Encyclopedia Britannica*! Similarly, in a multitude of dimensions, one must be a duplicate of Earth, that's all. By the way, what was the name of that Space Policeman who saved you?"

"That's the most fantastic of all!" Jon murmured with dazed eyes. "I was saved by myself! His name was . . . Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police!"

THE END

*The space exploits of Jon Jarl appear in every issue of CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!*

## LORRY AND RORRY

I JUST HAD  
A TERRIBLE  
DREAM, RORRY!

WHAT WAS YOUR  
DREAM ABOUT?



ABOUT A HAIR  
DRESS?

NO! NO! I MEAN  
WHAT WERE YOU  
DREAMING ABOUT?



ABOUT HOW THE FOLKS GOT  
ALL THE MONEY FOR THE  
LOAD OF CATTLE I SOLD  
YESTERDAY!

HOW COULD  
DUCKS GET  
YOUR MONEY?



I SENT THE CATTLE BY  
BRIGHT SO THE BULLDOG  
DEDUCTS THE SHIPPING  
CHARGE! THEN THE  
GOVERNMENT REDUCE  
THE TAXES!

THAT'S THE SIL-  
LEST THING I EVER  
DID HEAR! I  
SUPPOSE NEXT  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
TELL ME ONE OF  
THE DUCKS BIT YOUR  
NOSE AND THAT'S  
WHY IT'S BANGAGED?



I CERTAINLY AM NOT! DO  
YOU KNOW HOW TO TELL  
A HORSE'S AGE?

OF COURSE!  
FOR COUNT  
HIS TEETH!



WELL, I TRIED TO SEE  
HOW OLD A HORSE  
WAS!

I THINK  
YOU'RE A  
JACK!





I'M NOT ONLY A LIEF, BUT I'M THE WORLD'S CHAMPION LIAR!

OH NO YOU'RE NOT! I'LL BET YOU TRY DOLLARS I CAN TELL A BIGGER LIE THAN YOU CAN!



IT'S A BET! GO AHEAD! LET'S READ YOUR LIE!

LAST WEEK I SAW A MAN SWIM FROM AUSTRALIA TO CALIFORNIA WITHOUT A STOP!



THAT'S A LIAR! HOW ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN SWIM?

OF COURSE I'M SURE! I WENT ON A BOAT CROSSING THE PACIFIC OCEAN AT THE TIME!



I'M GLAD YOU SAW HIM! THAT MAKES YOU A WITNESS!

WHY SHOULD YOU BE GLAD I SEE A WITNESS?



BECAUSE I WAS THAT SWIMMER!

«GULP» YOU WIN!



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PINHEAD, HIS PLAYFUL PARTNER!

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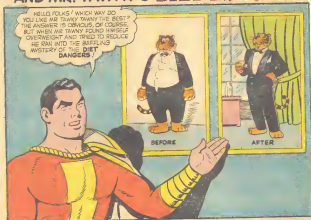
**PINHEAD and FOODINI**

SOON TO APPEAR ON YOUR NEWSSTANDS! 10¢



# Captain MARVEL

## AND MR. TAWNY'S DIET DANGERS



CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL















AT THE END OF THE WEEK...





NATIVES CALLED THE GALE

# KILLER OF THE CARIBBEES

TWO YOUNG ADVENTURERS—RED AND ARCHY—are sailing their sloop "RED BALL" AROUND THE WORLD.

CAN'T SECURE IT—CLEATS TORN OUT!

THE JIB'S BRIMS CARRIED AWAY! GOAB IT—WE'RE SWINDING!

HOLD IT—OR I CAN'T KEEP HER HEAD INTO THE WIND!

RED! RED! LOOK—WE'LL BE SWAMPED!

BLAZES! HANG ON, ARCH!

ARE YOU OKAY, ARCH?

SURE! THESE ARCH-GARDS REALLY STICK TO THE DECK!

ROCKS! DEAD AHEAD!

WHAT A BLOW—NO WONDER THEY CALL IT "THE KILLER"—HOW ARE YOUR LEGS, ARCH?

OKAY, THANKS TO MY ARCH-GARDS THEY SURE HELP PREVENT STRAIN ON LEG MUSCLES!

ONLY BALL-BAND HAS THE ARCH-GARD

GUARDS ALL 3 VITAL POINTS!

3-POINT ARCH

3-POINT ARCH

3-POINT ARCH



GUARD YOUR FEET WITH THE SHOES THAT GIVE VITAL 3 POINT SUPPORT

## ARCH-GARD

by BALL-BAND

LOOK FOR THE RED BALL TRADE MARK ON THE SHOE



HANG ON TO THE JIB, ARCH—THE HARBOR'S JUST BEYOND—IF WE CAN CLEAR 'EM WE'RE SAFE

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_

PARENTS' ORGANIZATION (check ground to stamp for Coupon in RETURNING or REQUESTING a JUNE or JULY stamp)

YOUR NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) \_\_\_\_\_

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